THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, WITH NEWS FROM ALL NATIONS.

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

VOLUME I.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1885.

NUMBER 33.

MAZEL GREEN HERALD.

the only paper published in Wolfe County, and einculates largely in the counties of Lawnoe, Wolfe, Morgan, Powell, Menifee, Maon, Breathitt, Elliott, Estill, Floyd, Perry,
he and Knott, the latter eleven being withit a newspaper of any kind. THE HERALD

Every Wednesday Mornine

SPENCER COOPER.

Owner and Editor. No subscription will be entered upon our books unless accompanied by the money, and no subscription will be received for less than Six Months.

Transient advertisements inserted at sev-nty-five cents per inch first insertion, and wenty-five cents for each subsequent inser-

Inch, One Year. Rates on larger advertisements made

PROFESSIONAL.

SPENCER COOPER,

Hazel Green, Ky

J. M. KASH,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Will practice in Wolfe and adjoining coun

PATTERSON & HAZELRIGG,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MT. STERLING, KY.

SAMUEL MCKEE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW No 41 W. Jefferson street,

LOUISVILLE, KY. Practices in all the State Courts, and pecial attention given to busine inds in the United States Courts.

A. PORTER LACY, ATTORNEY AT LAW NOTARY PUBLIC

EXAMINER OF DEPOSITIONS HAZEL GREEN, KY.

QUILLIN & LYKINS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. REAL ESTATE ACENTS.

Campton, Ky.

Titles examined, taxes paid for non-residents. Collections a specialty. Real estate bought and sold on commission. Will practice in Wolfe and adjoining counties. DR. R. B. GARDNER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Offers his services to the people of Wolfe and adjoining counties.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

DR. J. M. KASH,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Wolfe and adjoining counties. Office at residence on Broadway.

J. B. TAULBEE, M. D. HAZEL CREEN, KY.

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHEUR

Tenders his professional services to the peo-ple of Wolfe and adjoining counties. Office at residence on Hazel Green Heights.

HOTELS.

DAY HOUSE.

HAZEL GREEN, KY. D. S. CODSEY, Proprietor.

Patronage is respectfully selicited from everybody, more especially the traveling public. First-class accommodations, and

tisfaction guaranteed. PIERATT POUSE.

HAZEL GREEN, KY. JOHN H. PIERATT, Proprietor.

the market, and first-class accommulate will be furnished for man and beast.

MORGAN HOUSE. WEST LIBERTY, KY.

JAMES H. COLE, Proprietor

Patronage of the traveling public is re spectfully solicited. Table always suppled with the best in the market. Stable attached ASHLAND HOUSE,

NEAR POST-OFFICE. LEXINGTON, : : : KENTUCKY

FIRST CLASS. RATESR EASUNABLE H. E. BOSWELL & SONS, Proprietors.

CAMPTON HOUSE, CAMPTON, KY.

ALEX J. ASBURY, Preprietor.

The table is supplied with the choicest vinds in the market, and the charges are reamable. Special inducements to Commercial

Insure Your Property IN THE OLD RELIABLE

OF BARTFORD, COPS.,

hich Doals in Reliable Indemnity, Not

Time Tried and Fire Tested. THE BEST IS THE CHRAPEST.

CASE CAPITAL - - . 82,000,000

THE SCARECROW.

In yonder field he stands erect, No matter what the weather, And keeps a watch so circumspect On foes of every feather So taithful is he to the trust Committed to his keeping That all the birds suspect he must Dispense with any sleeping.

Sometimes his hat tips down so low It seems a cause for censure, For then some old courageous crow Believes it safe to venture; But catching sight of either arm Outstretched in solemn warning, The crow decides to leave this farm

Until another morning. Although his dress is incomplete,

It really does not matter; Perchance the truest heart may beat Seneath a patch or tatter. And it is wrong to base our love On wealth and name and station, For he who will may rise above

His daily occupation.

We should not look with eyes of score, And find in him no beauty, Who stands and guards our fields of corn, And does the whole world duty.

But honor him for native worth,
For rustic independence,
And send a hearty greeting forth
For him and his descendants.

Martha Caverno Cook, in Harper's Young

SALUTATIONS

Varieties of Methods of Greeting Friends.

Their Origin and Signification - "Good-Bye" and "Farewell"-Handshaking -Taking Off the Hat-Firing

Salutes, Etc. Etc. Salutations in some countries have very dissimilar characteristics, and it saluted one's and treating him to a in that they place in the hands of every few of them. Most of our own gestures of salutation and civility owe their origen to the warfare of the days of chivalry, indicating deference, as from one conquered to the conqueror. The head movement was simply the hand unarmed, the helmet being removed, the party was at his mercy. The hand ungloved was in like manner the hand ungauntleted. Shaking hands was a token of truce, in which the parties took hold of each other's weapon hand to make sure against treachery. We censider it an incivilty to shake hands with gloves on, and it is contrary to the etiquette of the European courts to wear gloves in the presence of the Queens. A gentleman's bow is but the o er of the neck to the stroke of his adversary, and the lady's curtsy is but the form of going on her knees for mercy. Kissing the 1 ps. by way of arect onate salutation, was not only permitted, but customary, among near relatives of both sexes in patriarchial and also later times. In former days the English said: "God save you, sir," and 'Good-bye' is for 'God be with vou." Our farewell is a direct translation of the German lebewohl, good living being, it is presumed, appreciated by the Anglo Saxon. It is highly probable that saving and writing your servant, and taking off the hat, were originally demonstrations of obedience to those who claimed it. The different forms of civility connected with bodily gestures are even more remarkable than the words mutual contact, such as the pressure of hands, embraces and kisses being always regarded as the expression of kindly intercourse, although the words may to a certain extent be considered as an index of nat onal character. The theory of firing a salute is that it leaves the guns harmle-s and at the mercy of the other parwith blank cartr dges is a modern innovat on, occas oned, however, by the fact of a complimentary cannon ball proving fatal once to the personage

arms -that is, presenting them to be The frequent allusions in the Bible to the cu-tomary salutations of the Jews of all these is the custom of saluinvest the subject with a higher degree tation after sneezing. relevant to of interest than it might otherwise which an amusing account is given claim, as it affords further confirmatory of the effect which attends the testimony of the Good Book from the exist ng usages of the East, where pree sely the same forms are to this day his person when this takes place preserved.

When the Arabs meet each other the

first thing is the salute, which is repeated several times and is done in the following manner: Fach strikes the palm of his right hand on that of his companion, or throws it on his left shoulder, repeating always the same | Majesty results a horrid cry from the phrase: "Salamat, caif Halcom, tar-salutations of many thousands of his bin" (Peace! How are you?-well?). vassals." But, perhaps, the climax This way of saluting is most beautiful of absurdity is reached when the King and striking, and, when performed, of Sennaar indulges in this luxury, for gives a new figure and majesty the whole of the courtiers turn their to the naked Arabs who are the backs on him, and loudly smack their actors of it. These gesticulations are right thigh. always accompanied with a very grave The Turks cross their hands, place about the places whence they came. God!" "Forget me not in prayconclusion: "Salute me, Hamed, at thou?" "Be healthy!" or "Be strong!" greetings are marked by a strong reli- stand." Manillas bend their bodies, gious character, such as "God grant place their hands upon their

fam ly enjoy good health. Peace be knee. Persians salute by inclining w th von. atmusement than an examination of the | "Is thy exalted h gh cond tion good?" various modes of saiutation practiced "May thy shadow never be less!" and by the nations of the earth. In some degree these forms may be regarded as | inhabitants bow to the ground with the an index of national character, or the significant inquiry: "Art thou gay?" circumstances of national life. The and "How do you live on?" "Be well!" Hebrew salutation was "Peace!" the and a common exclamation which anc ent Greek, "Rejoice!" The modern | means literally "God be with you!" use the form. "What doest thou?" In has degenerated of late years into the Germany, "How do you find yourself?" opposite-"Devil take you!" The Holand in some parts of the country they landers, with their proverbial love of invariably kiss the hands of all the good living salute their friends by ask- Now, tell me. Do you know what he lad es of their acquaintance whom they ing: "How do you fare?" "Have you would do it he meet. In Spain, "How goes it?" and had a good dinner?" Laplanders when pelling this man?" Susmish grandees wear their hats in they meet on the ice press their noses the presence of their sovereign, to show firmly together. Bengalese call themthey are not so much subject to him as selves the 'most humble slaves" of to the rest of the nation. When the those they desire to salute. Bohem ans

tra civility, the palm also.

tion consists of the most ludicrous con- and then exclaim: "Give me a smell!" tortions, coupled with the absurd usage attributable to their great use of perof pulling the fingers till the joints fumes; and the French sav: "Comment crack, and when two ebony monarchs vous portez vous?" which literally sig-visit they embrace in snapping the niles: "How do you carry yourself?" their greetings by a removal of some some resulting, apparently, from the part of their wearing apparel, or by national temper or disposition of a temporarily appropriating some porpeople. While others are doubtless the may not be uninteresting to explain a species of battering ram greeting. Ac- man a preser bed mo le of approaching quired after the most assiduous practice. form."-Brooklyn Eagle. Speaking of the customs of the inhabitants of an island in the Straits of the Sound, a French traveler tells us that they raised his left foot, which they passed over the right leg and from thence over his face." He, however. omits to enlighten us whether he had received previous instruction and training before taking part in this s ngular proceeding; but the effect on a middle aged gentleman of aldermanic proportions in performing such an acrobatic salutation off-hand would not, one would imagine, be unattended with awkward results. Although not so difficult of accomplishment, the inhabitants of the Philippines are lovers of a somewhat complex attitude in their salutations, which consist in bending the body as close as possible to the earth, placing the palms of the

hands on the cheeks and then slowly raising one foot in the air, with the knees bent. The Chinese demonstrate their national vanity and affection in their personal civilities, and the name of their artificial ceremonies is legion. They are not content with their "reverences" and their singular postures, but add quantity to kind, the number of their salutations being calculated to a nicety, and varying in accordance with the rank and importance of the person they would honor. If two persons are brought together after a lengthy separation it is their custom to sink down on their knees, and bend the face to ty, and this is so true that fir ug salutes | the earth, this ceremony being repeated two or three times. Should you meet a Chinese and venture a "How d'you do." he will in all probability reply verbosely in such a strain as "Very well, thanks to your whom it was meant to ho for. When abundant felicity." or, if he should an officer salutes he points his drawn sword to the ground, and the salute take the initiative, you will be overof troops is still designated presenting | whelmed with some such greeting as "Prosperity is painted on your face," or "Your air announces your happi-

ness." But, perhaps the most carious sneezing of the King of Monomotapa. It is said that "those who are near salute him in so loud a tone that persons in the ante-chamber hear it and join in the acclamation, in the adjoining apartments they do the same till the noise reaches the street and becomes propagated throughout the city, so that, at each sneeze of his

After this each resumes his way. Italians, on meeting, kiss the hands of Women and children kiss the beards of lad'es to whom they are related, with their husbands and fathers. Their the strange inquiry. "How does she thee His favors." "If God will, thy cheeks, raise one leg and bend the neck over neck, and then cheek to Nothing affords more interest and cheek, with the extravagrant greeting. "Peace be upon thee!" In Poland the

person is unarment. In the West Indies | themselves before superiors, when a the negroes say: "Have you had a servant examines whether they have good sleep?" In the sickly districts of been eating anything offensive. If so, Egypt where fever was common and they are kicked out, if not, they are dangerous, they salute by saying: picked up. Ceylonese on meeting su-"How goes the perspiration? Do you per ors prostrate themselves, repeating sweat cop'ously?" "Is it well with the name and dignity of the individual. thee?" and the inhabitants kiss the The Moors, of Morocco, ride at full back of a superior's hand and as an ex- speed toward a stranger, suddenly stop and then fire a pistol over his Some salutations by reason of their head. Mohammedans say: "Peace be grotesque exaggeration are calculated with you!" to which the reply is: "On to impress one with the liveliest feel- you be peace!" to which is added: ings of wonder and amusement. The "And the mercy and blessings of negroes, whose actions are for the most God!" The Swedes on meeting one part of a burlesque description, natu- another simply inquire: "How can rally affect the fare cal in their inter. | you?" The Burmese apply their noses changes of ceremonies. Their saluta- and cheeks closely to a person's face

third finger three times. Some nations | There are many causes which inseem to consider that they evince the fluence these diversified salutations most delicate attention and respect in among the various nations of the earth, tion of the dress of the ones greeted. outcome of superstition. Many are re-The Ethiop an will take the robe of an- markable for their simplicity, while other and fold it about his own waist. others display considerable complex ty leaving his friend but scantily clad; and are highly grotesque in form. But, while the Japanese removes h's slipper | generally speaking, the further a nawhen he meets a superior, exclaiming: tion degrades from the simplicity of "Hurt me not!" and the people of Ar- its infancy the more ornate become its racan their sandals in the street and ceremonies of politeness. There must their stockings in the house. The Phil- exist the outward form and actions for ippine Islanders take possession of the these different customs, and it is but hand or foot of the person the salute natural for each nation to imagine that and gently rest it against their own it employs the most reasonable. But faces; while this ceremony among the whether we find them in a simple or Laplanders takes the form of applying | complex form, it may fairly be inferred their noses with some force against the that they are not without their value, cording to Dampier, the people of his fellow man without giving or re-New Guinea have a more polite and ceiving offense. So that such a canon pictures que way of exchanging this on social observance, alike sanctioned kind of civility, which they do by plac- by the individual and the community ing on their heads the leaves of trees, in which he lives, can not fail in its as being, it may be assume I, symbol- beneficial results since it is destructive ical of peace and good fellowship. Other of confusion and productive of that salutations are of so complex a nature something in our daily intercourse that this form of politeness is most de- which, for want of a better name, may cidedly irksome and can only be ac- be described by the phrase "good

ACAPULCO.

How the Marketing of Our Mexican Neighbor is Conducted Affrat.

Perhaps the most interesting feature

of Acapulco is the life of the people who subsist by the small traffic which they carry on with the few steamers that touch there. One mulatto woman there is who weighs at least 400 pounds, and who for twenty years has paddled out or been paddled out to the anchorage ground as often as a vessel is sighted from the promontory adjoining the town. She always meets the Pacific Mail steamships with two bumboats, loaded with her own person, beside some fruits, eggs, trinkets and curiosities. Beautiful parrots of a garrulous turn of mind may be purchased from her for \$8 each. Of course she has rivals, but her good natured laughing face and abundant charms, which remind one of the display of dressed meat a butcher's stall, seem as a rule to carry the day, and she is credited with possessing a very comfortable fortune. No sooner does the prow of a steamer show itself around the sharp corner which vessels have to turn to enter the harbor than the bumboats may be seen flocking out from the shore, and in an astonishing short space of time they are alongside. The bumboats at all these Mexican ports are the primitime dugout canoe, which, as every one who has seen one will acknowledge, is not ungraceful in appearance, especially when tossing about upon the waves. The natives paddle them now just as their purerblooded forefathers did 600 years ago, before Cortez set foot in the Aztec empire. The huts of the bumboat people are on the beach, close the foot of the promentory. Here naked children, hogs, fowls, and dogs live promiscuously together in the sand. Bronze-skinned voung women wade out with bare legs and loose gowns displaying the r shoulders, arms and bosoms, into the gently lapping tide, secure their cances, load then, and then, embarking, push off for the anchorage ground. A peep into their huts shows these people to be lazily industrious and invariable cleanly. Their life is just as

cisco Chronicle. DOWN ON PEDDLERS.

The Gamin Who Improved Upon Methods of His Father.

simple and more peaceful than that of

the patriarchs of old .- Cor. San Fran-

He was in trade, the stationery trade, and he carried his stock about with him. It required no expressage, as it tone of voice. After the salutation them on their hearts, and bow, ex- consisted of six diaries and twelve lead they inquire of each other the news claiming: "Be under the care of pencils. He had rung the bell of a Main street mansion. No one answered. Ther news relates generally to the ers!" "Thy visits are as rare as fine He had gone down to the basement buying and selling of dromedaries, days!"-an ancient greeting, as it is and knocked. Still no one answered. whether there are loads to carry, or by no means applicable to their Then he had tapped on the window. some hing of this kind. They then ask present country. The Romans in Silence still. But just then he had each other for tobacco or salt, and their | ancient times, exclaimed: 'What doest | been made aware of the presence of a small boy who had issued from an alley Carosco, and your All at Barbar." Do when it was customary to take up alongside and proceeded to hurl at him you understand? In peace, in peace!" children by the ears and kiss them. decayed vegetables and other odds and ends in the street-cleaning department's line. None of them had hit him, he adm tted, but for self-protect on he had summoned a policeman and had the hostile taken into camp.

> at which the latter dug his fingers into his eyes and struggled manfully but fruitlessly to crush out a tear. "Look here, William Brennan," his Ho or said. "is that your name!"

The magistrate tried to look severe

and turned his gaze upon the culprit,

"Yassar." "You hear what you have been doing?" "Yassar."

"Is your father living?"

"Yassar." "He is, eh? And no doubt slaving to support a worthless boy like you. would do it he heard you had been

"Yassar. "I warrant you know. Now, what would he do?" "Lam me cause I missed the throw epen the clock to show that the wish to honor. Siamese prostrate N. Y. Herald.

WHOLESOME BREAD. The Newly Fermented Article Unfit for

the Human Stomach. It is an absurdity to demand that a loaf shall be of a required size, with no regard to the amount of real stibstance contained, since the expansion is obtained by over-fermentation, s nce this fermentive process is one of decay and putrefaction-if allowed to proceed sufficiently far-it is evident that a large per cent. of the nutritive properties of the grains must be destroyed, the starch first, then a port on of the gluten, or the muscle-making element, the office of the starch being to promote animal heat more especially. By a normal change in starch grape sugar is evolved, giving a natural sweetness to the bread. Whea, however, this fermentation is carried too far, bordering on putrefaction, acetic acid is produced, to such an extent as to make it unpalatable, in which case an alkali must be used, but which can never restore the natural sweetness of the grain. After such bread is a few hours old. cold, it becomes unpalatable, dry and insipid, from which fact it is preferred new.

I do not fear contradiction from any respectable source when I say that new fermented bread is unfit for the human stomach, for the weak especially, and if taken by the strong will soon produce weakness. As a general princ ple, it is not admissible till it has be n baked twelve hours, and not the best till after twice that time. Of course it time needed in the winter. One objection to its use is the fact that in this form there is danger of over-eating. for the reason that it is more palatable -to the vitiated taste-and from its softness may be swallowed more readily, of course robbing it of the needed saliva In this adhes ve state-not crumbling like old bread -it is not thoroughly chewed, and, if not, it can

is also true that it will not digest readily in this condition, aside from the fact that such adhesive lumps of halfbaked dough are not sufficiently penetrated by the gastre juice, w thout which its thorough digestion is impossible. In evidence of this, take a mass of new-bread, gently roll it into a small ball and put in a glass of water, putting a similar quantity of state bread, of the same kind, in also. The last soon crumbles away and seeks a level, while the first remains in its form for hours, reminding one of its statein the stomach-"as hard as a bullet," for a long time resisting the action of the gastric juice. which must have surface, that its natural effects may be produced. All know that a solid piece of any soluble article, as sugar, takes very much longer to dissolve than the same in a powdered form. This is not as true of the "Graham" and such bread, the intermixture of the coarser parts of the gluten layer and the general bran crust preventing this pecu-

liar adhesion. This is an important argument in favor of such bread. It is also true that steaming stale bread may have one of the objections of new bread-that of being somewhat vielding and adhesive-so much so that it will not crumble and be made fine by a given amount of chewing. Of course it is not as unwholesome as new fermented bread, and yet it is well to notice that from the fact that it is moist it will not be as well mixed with the saliva as drv, stale bread, and that it will not be chewed as finely, while, from its palatableness, there is danger of overeating. It is best to take our bread dry enough to demand chewing and the mixing with it of the saliva, one design of which is to so change the starch that it may be more easily digested .- Dr. Hanaford, in Golden

WHY THEY STAGGER.

The stages of Drunkenness as Described by a Physician. "Why does a man stagger when he is frunk?"

A representative Philadelphia physician, scientist and philosopher addressed this query to a News representative vesterday afternoon on Chestnut street, as they passed by a well-dressed. gentlemanly-looking young man, who evidently looked through the bottom of

too many wine glasses.

"You must know," said the Doctor in response to a request for a plain but scientific explanation, "that the nervous system, which has its seat in the brain and spinal cord, divides its responsibility among its several parts. much as in the executive department of the government the responsibility is sub-divided, but centers in one headthe President of the United States. In the case of man the cerebellum presides over the co-ordination of movement. the cerebrum over volitional life, and the medulla oblongata over respiration. In the case of alcohol intoxication the influence is first felt in the cerebellum, and the victim loses that control over the movement of his muscles which characterizes him in his normal state. This is the reason he staggers. If the intoxication is carried further, the cerebrum is attacked, and he loses all control over his thoughts, his power of expressing himself intelligently, and, in fact, all his intellectual faculties are benumbed. When this narcotization becomes complete the man is dead drunk. In many instances the intoxication has so affected that part of the spinal cord which presides have been performed without producing the sensation of pain. The last portion of the system affected by the potat ons of the drunkard is the medulla oblongata. When this becomes narcotized respiration ceases and death ensues.

"I have gone even further than your original question implied, and have given you all the stages of drunkenness. It is when the influence of the alcohol is felt in no other portion of the brain than the cerebellum when the individual is sa d to be drunk in the legs, but going or her father will be down."

all right in the head."—Philadelphia

And the lover took his leave with News.

ANOTHER CLUB SCANDAL Infortunate Domestic Complications in

the Brown Mansion. An episode which has just come to light igainst Mrs. Brown, one of the Governors upset your nerves! I was jist sayin' so to of the organization, by her husband, affords Debby Ann! I thought Pd run in a minit Ladies' Club of this city. In his complaint couldn't cheer you up a bit. I know you



and vexations to which he has been subjected that will call forth the instant sympathy of every husband in the land. The complaint alleges a long list of petty

specific offenses. and putting the children to bed he sat up things was a goin' on, an' tellin' how until one o'clock waiting for his wife to Philander got to runnin' 'round nights to changes or ripens more rapidly in a come home, several times falling asleep in his chair. Finally he heard excited voices at the front door, and upon opening it he hain't cheerful at home.) Well, they jist found Mrs. Brown, accompanied by Mrs. Tompkins and Mrs. Robinson, who were also members of the club, and the three came into his smoking room and talked until four o'clock in the morning. Upon his questioning his wife when she finally came to bed, she only informed him abruptly that they had been discussing a matter of club management of grave importance, and he afterward learned from Mr. Tompkins that the topic under consideration was whether not be well-mixed with the saliva. It | Mrs. Smith should be allowed to flaunt two



Upon another occasion, as set forth in the complaint, Mr. Brown was roused from his bed at two o'clock in the morning to admit his wife to the house. She had been brought home in a cab, and was laboring under great excitement. So soon as she was able to speak she peremptorily ordered her husband to go at once to the residence of her intimate friend, Mrs. Robinson, and cane that lady's husband. Upon Mr. question had caused offense. He stopped Brown's refusal Mrs. Brown went into hys- at a house and asked a man if he could tell teries, and he found it necessary to call in him why the gate-keeper became angry. dently been made by a cheap modiste.

Mrs. Brown, as the complaint goes on to state, hunted this rumor down and found crippled a boy. I kept that gate once." that it emanated from Mrs. Robinson. Mrs. Robinson was confronted with this fact while engaged at checkers with Mrs. Smith, and promptly denied the allegation. Mrs. Brown told Mrs. Robinson that she had not believed she had ventured such an ascertion since it was a notorious fact that she (Mrs. asked me that question. Stranger, I reckon Robinson) had worn an imitation sealskin | you'd better mosey." - Arkanson Traveler. sacque only two winters before. At this Mrs. Robinson screamed and declared that Mrs. Brown always dressed like a fright, and that the skirt she had on at that identical moment had been turned twice. Mrs. Brown furiously retaliated that Mrs. Robinson was a spiteful minx; that she wore gloves that had been cleaned with alcohol, and had once come down to the breakfast room of a Newport hotel in a Mother Hubbard wrapper. Mrs. Robinson frenziedly retorted that Mrs. Brown's complexion was purchased; that her friends had always be-



This was too much even for Mrs. Brown's angelic temper, as she herself stated, and she flew at Mrs. Robiuson with a shriek. but was prevented from doing any great amount of damage by the other ladies of the club, who held her while Mrs. Robinson | flag? fled from the room and hid in the coal cellat. Upon concluding her story, her husband alleges, Mrs. Brown stated that she would never go near the horrid club again. and for a week she kept her word.

Since then, however, her attendance had been as constant as before, and Mr. Brown was left alone at home every night and was subjected to numerous annovances. One of the allegations in the complaint is that upon flag?" one Saturday night he parboiled the baby by leaving it in water that was too hot, and he complains that he is invariably obliged to get the children ready for church over sensation, that surgical operations | every Sunday, since their mother is too weary to rise before noon.

The club has employed counsel to defend Mrs. Brown, and the members have ordered their husbands never to speak to Mr. Brown again as long as he lives.-N. Y. Times.

A Misconception. "Just one," said the lover, as he stood upon the stoop with his girl; "just one!" "Just one," said the mother, putting her head out of the bed-room window above; "well, I guess it ain't so late as that, but | weakness." it's pretty near twelve, and you'd better be And the lover took his leave with pain it

his heart .- Boston Courier.

A CHEERFUL VISITOR. One of Job's Comforters-Not a Pleasant

Talk to a Sick Woman. "Dear me! Yes, Mis Moon, the doctor's oncerning the Sisters' Club, of Chicago, jist right about that; you orto be kep' perbrough the suit for separation brought feetly quiet, an' not have nothin' happen to solemn warning to the members of the whilst the dinner was bilin' an' see ef I Mr. Brown sets forth a series of indignities | feel dreadful downhearted about bein' sick so long, an' havin' things goin' to rack an ruin down stairs, like they always will when the head's laid up! Land o' liberty!



o' typhus I had, we hadn't a hull dish to eat complaint alleges a long list of petty wrongs on the part of Mrs. Brown, such as refusals to sew on the plaintiff's buttons, a things like that out o' your mind, Mis habit of putting her feet in chairs and neg-lect of her offspring, and relates several Now there was Liddy Ann Crozer; I always thought Liddy Ann'd a got well, ef On the night of July 30 last the com- folks would a let her, but the neighbors, plainant alleges that after bathing the baby they kep' a runnin' in an' talkin' about how hat they tuk her to the asylum in a straight jacket, an' you know she on'y lasted six

"Yes, try an' git well, Mis Moon; think o' your children! Think o' them dear little creeturs Liddy Ann left. Philander'll have a stepmother over them afore long; he's peartin' up wonderful. A father hain't a nother, no-no-Mis Moon, nothin' never was truer. I was a sayin' to Debby Ann this mornin' that if it was Mr. Moon that' was laid up instid o' you, little Josie wouldn't a been a paddlin' in the duck pond in his bare feet sich a mornin' as this, an' the diptheery all over the neighborhood; an' Laviney'd had her cough 'tended to afore this, it sounds dreadful holler, poor little thing! No; a father hain't a mother.
"Now, I'll have to go, or my dinner'll bile dry. I hate to leave you lookin' so down at the mouth, but I'll try an' run in agin soon, an' do keep these awful folks

troit Free Press. AN ANNOYING POSITION.

out or you'll soon jine Liddy Ann."-De-

No Wonder the Toll-Gate Keeper Became A traveler stopped at a toll-gate and sked the keeper if he had any good, cool

"John," said the keeper, turning to his

son, "fetch me the gun-the one loaded with buckshot."

"Hold on!" exclaimed the traveler. "I meant no harm." "Well, then I'll let you off." The traveler rode on, wondering why the

a physician. It was not until morning that "Yes, 1 can tell you. He has to carry she was able to relate the cause of her per- water about a mile and a half and it's alturbation. She told her husband that upon | ways warm by the time he gets home with visiting the club the day before she found it. Every one that comes along asks if he's that the sole topic of conversation was a regot good, cool water. He scarcely hears port that had been circulated to the effect anything else from morning until night, that the basque of the new dress she had | The man who kept the gate last year went worn to church on the previous Sunday did crazy, but this fellow seems to stand it betnot fit across the shoulders, and had evi- ter. He is rather even tempered, and although he has kept the gate several months he has only killed two drummers and

> "Did the people annoy you!" "Not much. I only had to knock down one man and stab another one, but I only kept the gate a week."

Why don't the fellow dig a well?" "Now look here, a thousand men have SEASONABLE.



Miss Tillie McFidge was a hummer; She vowed she'd wed none but a plumber; But an ice millionaire,
Ere she was aware,
Took her off in the middle of summer.

-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Color Blind in One Eye. Examiner-What is the color of this Engineer-Green, sir.

"Right. Now close your left eye. What is the color of this flaz ?" "Green, sir. Dark green."

"Just so. Shut your right eye. What flag am I waving now?" "A black one, sir,"
"Nonsense. It's bright red. And this

Black, sir. 'Pshaw! It is white. Your left eye seems a little off." "Well, may be it is. It is a glass eye,

sir."-Philadelphia Call. A Question of Age.

"Miss Benson has been called to take charge of one of the R. R. signal towers. An old friend of yours, isn't she?"

"Yes, Bromley. I was raised with her. Always knew she'd make her way." "She also has charge of the switches." "Goodness, no! Why. Bromiey, I regret to hear it. You see, that was her leading

"What was?" "Mispiacing her switches. There wasn't a morning that she didn't have to hunt for them."—Philadelphia Call.